THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Deacon & Peterson, Publishers,
NUMBER SIXTY-SIX SOUTH THIRD ST.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance.
THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, { EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

{ CLUBS—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS, SEE PROSPECTUS ON THIRD PAGE. }

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXIX. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JUNE 8, 1850. WHOLE NO. 1506.

Original Poetry.

THE EMIGRANT LOVER'S APPEAL.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY MRS. S. J. MESSENGER.

Oh! stars are there coming, mine own one, oh! Oh! when will those come the deep sea! My heart is an gloomy and sad, love, So joyless are sighing for thee.

The words that were spoken at parting, The tokens that we gave, Are true—and as fallen, my beloved one, That bind me so fondly to thee.

The land is most fertile and bright, love, And smiles on my loneliness shine, I'm sure I would find it a home, love, If I felt thy dear hand within mine.

The flowers are sweet as dear Erin's, The forests are lofty and grand, And Nature diffuses her treasures With graceful, and plentiful hand.

The mountains are shining so bright now, As the sun when I whispered my love, Our cows come to dwell in the cave light, When I gaze on their beauty above.

And I feel all the warmth I felt, love, When I parted from home, and from thee, Then bless the dear hour, oh! blest be the, And come the dark depths of the sea.

January 15th, 1850.

JENNIE. WILL YOU GO WITH ME?

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Jennie, will you go with me
Over the fresh and dewy lea?
Know'st thou not where flowers grow,
Laugh o'er hill and plain below,
And the sweet breath lowness play,
Like the thoughts of lovers gay
Whistling, shouting, with his plough
From the valley hamer boy;
Robin, perched on yonder bough,
Pours his artless song of joy.
Air is life, and love, and glee,
Jennie, will you go with me?

Where the winding river flows—
Where the grass in current grows—
Where the sighing Summer breeze
Gambols in the morning light—
Where the lads and lasses throng
Jennie, will you go with me?

Now the hours are bright and gay,
Like the glowing hours of youth;
Soon, too soon, they'll fade away,
Like those glowing hopes, forsooth;
Now, then, you go with me
Over the fresh and dewy lea?

A. B. F.

Original Novelet.

THE TWO BRIDES.

(CONTINUED.)

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY T. S. ARTHUR.

[Entered according to Act of Congress, by T. S. Arthur, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the U. S., of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

CHAPTER VII.

It is not our purpose to trace, step by step, the life progress of those we have introduced. After clearly stating efficient causes, we go on rapidly towards the portrayal of ultimate results. We cause ever, therefore, with only brief allusions to the events of the years. During that time, some important changes have taken place—the most important involving the events of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert, by which a large amount of property came into the hands of Martin Herbert as the husband of their adopted child.

In view of the unstable, fanciful character of Herbert, who could throw off one object of pursuit after another, it had been the purpose of Mr. Manuel to so adjust the terms of his will as to put it out of his son-in-law's power to control a dollar of the property he would leave at his death. But a neglect to do this until nearly all the money of a man grown up almost wholly to the control of another and unsuspected, was among the things not accounted for.

To those at all acquainted with human nature, it will seem strange that the manner of Herbert's intercourse with his wife, tended rather to estrange than separate her from the individual object of Anderson. Such was, in reality, the effect. Both became glutted in their sickly fondness for each other in public; but when they could meet without attracting observation, their intercourse was more natural and intimate, and, therefore, the more dangerous to Caroline. A few times Herbert had met Anderson under circumstances which gave him access to his house; and each time he had called, and more or less eager, Anderson had no regard upon her, and then left the room. As he opened the door to go out, Herbert met Mr. Manuel's coachman stood with his hand on the bell-pull, about to ring. He had come with the carriage, which was ready by the door. The expression of the man's face, Herbert saw that something was wrong.

"What's the matter, Thomas?" he inquired.

"Oh, no!" replied the coachman, "Mr. Manuel is very ill!"

"Ill! What ails him?" asked Herbert.

"I don't know, sir," was the brief reply. He fell out of his chair an hour ago. I came in for the doctor, and Mrs. Herbert."

"Has the doctor gone out?"

"Yes, sir," was answered.

"Very well, you'll find Mrs Herbert at the door. Or, stay. Ring the bell, and tell the servant who opens it that I am coming."

The coachman looked curiously after Herbert, as he went up the steps and rang the bell with a hurried hand. Then ringing the bell he waited to get further information.

"I caught the rascal!" said Herbert, as he entered the office of Sandford.

"I have," replied Herbert, lightly compressing his lips.

"And you'll catch the fox."

"Well one, I do, come out but I'll take his brush. The last time I met him there, I held him pretty well responsible—and I will."

"If you don't, you are not deserving the name of a man. By, Herbert, come, reasonably sandford.

"But you tell Andy to come in this morning?" asked Herbert.

"Yes; he's to be here at ten, precisely."

"It's half past nine, now," remarked Herbert, looking at his watch. "I'll drop round to the house, so as to be out of the way when the calls. You'll not allude to me in any way, of course."

"Oh, no. I'll make him believe that it's a private affair of my own."

"You can trust him?"

"Yes; he's a close-mouthed fellow where there is any look-money going."

"A low dollar bill, I presume, is sufficient."

"Ample; particularly as there is no one to offer his bidding a better."

"Very well. I will see you in the course of an hour."

Soon after Herbert went away, an Irishman entered the office of Sandford.

"Well, Andy; you're here," said the young man.

"Yis, yir honor," returned the Irishman, respectfully.

"You can prevent your selling, with a clear bills, no matter how much you may desire to do so."

"I don't like that," said Herbert.

"No. Considering the existing relations between you and your wife, it doesn't look just right. I rather think you'd find it to your advantage to make terms with her."

"Just the thought passing through my own mind."

"Suppose, for the present, you let this business rest. Anderson is not where he is; you can take it up at any future time."

"Your suggestions may be good."

"Nothing will be compromised by a little delay."

"No. And, so far Anderson, there is no danger of his pushing the matter to an issue."

"None in the least."

After conferring upon the subject at some length, the final decision to which Herbert arrived was in accordance with the young lawyer's necessary second thoughts.

The condition of Mr. Manuel's sudden illness was fatal. For his daughter, summoned at so strangely unexpected an hour, stood beside his bed-side, he was numbered among the departed. And sadder still, ere three months had passed away, was the desolation of Caroline would correct the error into which she had fallen, he assumed towards her a mild, and to some extent, protective air, and that interest, as was particularly blended to his real purpose. Had he, at this period, left Caroline to herself, the will of her own; unhappy creature! Here was her master mind, who had control in a love sold—a husband, had proved false to his vows. She had leaned against him, confidingly, at first, but the support proved a broken reed to lean upon, and nothing closing the door behind him, came silently to the pavilion—to sit, silently like the serpent therein did not perceive that any one was approaching. The sight that met his eyes turned his angry into emotion. Upon one of the sofas sat Anderson and his wife. She was leaning tenderly upon his shoulder, with her face to his, as he talked to her in a low voice, held within his arm, and her head rested so confidingly as he looked at them unperceived. Then, in a voice that made Caroline start up in her seat with a cry of fear, he uttered her name.

"Caroline!"

With a startled face, and pale, quivering lips, the startled wife stood with cast-down eyes before her accuser.

"Mr. Herbert!" said Anderson, attempting an explanation.

"Scoundrel!" thundered the excited husband.

"Silence!" And as he spoke, he drew forth a pistol, and held it in a threatening attitude.

Instantly a knife gleamed in the hand of Anderson. At the same moment, with a cry of terror, Caroline sprang between the two men, and caught the murderous instrument in her hand. Quick as thought, how him back with a violent struggle that he could not overcome.

"For Heaven's sake, Martin, forbear!" she cried, in an agony of alarm.

"Woman!" exclaimed Herbert, as he recovered himself, and, with a strength far surpassing what he could have imagined, flung her to the floor, "I had been an infant. He then advanced a few steps towards Anderson, who raised the murderous instrument he had provided in fear of some emergency like this, and, in a voice of concentrated, warning voice,

"If you touch me with that whip, Martin Herbert, you are a dead man!"

"Assassin!" exclaimed Herbert, fiercely, as he stood with the whip elevated, yet hesitating whether to let it fall or not.

"I shall retort nothing, sir," coolly replied the other. "I will not receive any warning. As for satisfaction, if you have any to demand, seek it in the ordinary way. You will not find me backward in giving you satisfaction."

"Leave my house, instantly!" said Herbert, in a low, and almost hoarse voice, as he turned away, or a cowardly dastardage; but you will not escape, I assure you."

A word trembled on the lips of Anderson. Then glancing towards Caroline, who had fallen into a chair, and with her head resting on her arm, while she was quivering in every muscle, he forbore, with deliberate steps, from the room he had consecrated, and, as deliberately left the house.

Turning towards his wife, the moment they were alone, Herbert looked at her clenching, and with some latent emotion, he said:

"Caroline!"

She looked up, but did not speak.

"Caroline!" repeated

Original Lectures.

REV. DR. BAIRD'S
HISTORICAL LECTURES ON EUROPE.
SWITZERLAND.
PHONOGRAPHICALLY REPORTED FOR THE GAZETTE AND LEDGER.

LECTURE V.

This is a country distinguished, as you know, for its beautiful and sublime scenery. In the bosom among its stupendous mountains; the northern part of Switzerland is a country covered with mountains. The valleys between them are very narrow—as narrow, indeed, that there is but little of the country that can be cultivated, and under such circumstances it is really surprising that the population is as great as it is; the people are, however, gathered mostly in the Northern part of the country, where the mountains are not so high, and the valleys are much wider. The whole population is not much more than two and a quarter millions, although there is in Switzerland twenty-three millions of square miles; in comparison with our own country, the population is great, but it is nothing to that of Holland and Belgium, in proportion to its extent. Neither can we suppose that it will ever be much greater, because of the great emigration of the Swiss; it is, we learn, one of their emigrants return, but a great many do not, and thus the population is kept nearly stationary. The Swiss are the real Yankees of the Continent; they emigrate and wander more than any other European nation, and are always the most enterprising and industrious people. I am sorry to say, however, that for time honored reasons of ours, the Swiss have gone out of their country in vast numbers to fight the battles of other nations; this does not speak very well for them. Still, in such cases, they have always been remarkable for their courage, and for their attachment to their conduct, they good moral character; it is always found that mountaineers make good soldiers, and it is because they make so. They are hardy and able to bear great fatigue. The Swiss are much like our Western people, and above all the settlers of Ohio; you know how to handle a gun; they use this weapon with a great deal of precision, as well, I think, as many of our Western hunters. They have seen—but so well that they far exceed the French and German. I was told could hit you how many Swiss soldiers have been in the service of France during the last three hundred years, and I have written down the number, but you would really be astonished at the number, and the amount of money which has been paid to these troops. Now, however, France has no Switzerland; the Government and them in 1830, and in the French Revolution of that date, the Swiss regiments did all the hard fighting, they were almost annihilated. Many of the people here they thought of returning; they fought in a man, and well disciplined troops, they naturally ask why they should fight so courageously in a cause where they had to fight their own countrymen, and nothing to gain from success; but it has been a national sentiment throughout Switzerland, had they not fought bitterly. If they did not in this way sustain their character as excellent soldiers, they would soon find that that they would be unable to get situations; fighting is their trade, and they must give perfection before they can expect customers.—Their bravery is not a patriotic feeling at all; it is merely mercenary, and as such they are to be condemned. There are now a number of Swiss regiments in the service of the King of Naples, perhaps six thousand soldiers altogether, or more; and if the Neapolitan line be the standard of them, they are worth all the other thousands that he has, though he should have eighty thousand of his own subjects. Many of these Swiss were formerly in the service of the Pope, but when the Republican power in Rome, they would have nothing to do with the Pope's bull, and they have shown their zeal: I was then told many of these soldiers are now engaged sometimes with the King of Naples. Whenever I was in Rome, in 1817, the Pope had six thousand Swiss, and the present Pope, in the last enumeration of his reign, had also six thousand three troops.

Generally speaking, they are Roman Catholics, but many are Protestants; the proportion of the people who are stationary inhabitants of Switzerland, is reported to be two thirds—that is, not give you a true idea of the same proportion among their soldiers. Of these, in the service of the Pope, twenty-four hundred only were Protestants, and the remaining one hundred were Catholics, and among those in the service of the King of Naples, the proportion is even greater. In Switzerland, the Protestants are in the Catholics as two to one, and you will thus see that although many Protestants go into foreign service, there are many more Catholics who go. The reason is, that in their own Protestants have always opposed this business, and the Protestant clergy particularly, have used their influence against it; they would be glad to see more than once they have begged of the Diets of Switzerland to put an end to the business, but they have never succeeded in breaking it up entirely. I understand, however, that the new Government has reduced that the employment of the people so hired soldiers shall cease, but whether they will be able to carry it into effect, remains to be seen. They cannot prevent the Swiss from hiring themselves to the foreign governments; the most that they can do is to prohibit their return, and whether they will do this, is not yet known. It is high time that such a system was broken up; it is destructive to morals in a great degree, besides conducting anything like a feeling of patriotism. It is quite but enough to be compelled to fight for one's own country, but it is infamous to go abroad to fight the quarrels of other people; there are no great financial reasons; we have no acquaintance in the King of Naples, who is one of the greatest tyrants now on any throne.

In regard to the history of Switzerland, it as a very interesting one; about the early existence of the country we can know nothing, and how, when, or by whom that territory was first settled, remains involved in mystery and uncertainty. When the Romans first became acquainted with it, it was settled throughout, and was occupied by various roaming tribes, in the same way as formerly; they were settled principally in the valleys, and the numerous high mountains kept them separated. You may still see traces of this state of things, in the different parts of Switzerland; and in the twenty-two cantons which compose this country, there are certainly twenty-two varieties of habits and dress. In dress, particularly, there is a great diversity, and almost every valley has its particular form, different from that of every other. These are old landmarks which show the antiquities, I think, between the generations which have inhabited Switzerland from time immemorial.

The Romans conquered this country but it cost them a great deal of effort to accomplish it. Julius Cæsar made several campaigns among, in the South-West of Switzerland, and there statements of them for some time. This is now a beautiful city, at the lower end of the Lake of Geneva, and it contained a population of about twelve hundred; the emperor immediately arose, and the city contains also thirty thousand, and they are the most charming, refined in the manners. As a pleasant place of residence, it is unequalled in the continent, and, in, therefore, the seem to set of pleasure-seekers from England. It is only about thirty miles from the foot range of the Alps, of which it commands complete view, and it is built on both sides of the Rhone River, perpetually, however, upon the North. The city as described by Julius Cæsar, was entirely upon the South of this river. It was then called Geneva, and subsides, Geneva ranks equal or superior to Vienna, Dresden and Prague.

The conquest of Helvetia was finally completed by the Romans, they introduced their civilized obedience, and the country became a part of the Roman Empire; in common with all the North of this empire, it received from them the Roman laws, institutions and customs, and there is not anything perhaps more interesting to be said about Switzerland during the time of the Romans. After the decline of their empire the history of Switzerland is extremely confused; it is hard to make anything out of it, nor is it necessary for us to go into it minutely, as all the general matters are the only ones that we can spread of. That part of the country adjoining Germany shared the fortunes of Germany; that part bordering on France shared the fortunes of France, and that nearest Italy joined in the fate of Italy. There it still a part of Switzerland which is thoroughly Italian; this is the canton of Tessino, which is situated below the range of the Alps, and which is very fertile, and contains a population of one hundred and thirty thousand Italians; it was conquered by Switzerland from the Duticy of Milan, in the beginning of the last century, and it has ever since acknowledged the authority of the general government of the cantons. In regard to the Northern cantons, the people speak German, in a very corrupt German; it much resembles the Hungarian spoken by the immigrants in the interior of this State, which they call hermandad; in contradistinction to the language with which I addressed them, which they termed book-German. Then there are about four hundred thousand Swiss on the West, who speak French, and it is pretty rough French, too, although in the large cities of this section of country the French is as much in its purity as it is in Paris. The people who speak this language occupy the cantons of Neufchatel, Geneva, Vaud, Fribourg and part of Berne. In the large cantons of the Grisons, to the South-East, you have a population of about forty thousand, who speak what they call Latin, and it is completely bare-Latin, I assure you; it is something like what is spoken by the people on the borders of Transylvania, and is not exactly the Roman Latin that we find in Cicero and Tacitus, I suppose. I have said the different parts of Switzerland belonged to the dominions of France, Germany and Italy; let us see how they came to be so long time the appendages of France did not exist as it is now; the King of this country after conquered has authority than the Duke of his grandfather. The Swiss for the most nearly were particularly independent, and they maintained by conquest the whole of Switzerland; they succeeded in obtaining a part of it only, which they held for a long time, and were treated as their united petty monarchs over the country. Finally, however, the Kings of France subdued them, and brought them into obedience; and the Kings of France obtained a part of what originally belonged to Switzerland. The Emperor was also governed by the same person who ruled over Germany, and for centuries, although the cantons of Switzerland were called Imperial cities, as they virtually belonged to the Germanic Empire; yet some of the cantons and country part of Switzerland, where the Germans had not penetrated, were governed by the Counts of Hapsburg, a family who had gained great influence among the primitive people. Gradually they became the sovereigns of the whole who increased in possessions and power, and thus there was a united class who exercised dominion in Switzerland; among these was the house of Hapsburg stood highest, as I have said in my last Lecture.

This was the state of things during a long period, and it was literally a time of chaos in Switzerland. Nobody governed the country, and every noble was a petty monarch among his vassals. To come down to somewhat later times, you will find that the real Swiss Government was established in connection with the house of Hapsburg, which emigrated to Tyrone, and became known by that name; it was by the head of the house at that time, was elected Emperor of Austria—nevertheless, the, the family still held their large estates in the North part of Switzerland, and were continually wasting in her—for them, independently of the Emperor of Austria—they even carried on wars on their own book, which were not known to the people for men of means, and in this way they finally conquered a great part of Switzerland—always was the first Emperor of the Hapsburg line, and the conduct of his son Albert, who succeeded him, that I have to say, namely, Ulric, Ludwalden and Schwentz, which resisted all his efforts to bring them under his yoke; these are the names, or as Tacset Cantons," as they are sometimes designated, and they were the germ which came to the whole of Switzerland. The Emperor Albert sent Gessler to that part of the country, to carry out his measures, but he was murdered by a few years in being effects in a crisis; the Emperor Albert was assassinated, and Gessler was deservedly insulted, and one day, he went as far as to place his hat upon a pole at Altorf, and command the people of Switzerland, whom he had called to that city to attend a festival, to bow to that hat as a token of their allegiance to the house of Hapsburg. The manly refusal of a William Tell, one of the people of Altorf, is well known to you. He was seized by Gessler's orders that the fate of the tyrant was sealed by the head of his son. I have not the least doubt of this—you might as well doubt any fact recorded in history. It is the universal belief, and in fact they have still monuments to indicate the very spot where this occurrence took place. The vast concourse of people was assembled in one field; Tell take the shooting, and Gessler knew that unless he came very near fainting more or twice before he could summon courage to go through, they say that he was not a man to deny entirely if it had not been for the simple confidence of the people in Tell, and everybody else at the time. The lake is very narrow for some distance, and the mountains come down abruptly on each side, among those in the service of the King of Naples, the proportion is even greater. In Switzerland, the Protestants are in the Catholics as two to one, and you will thus see that although many Protestants go into foreign service, there are many more Catholics who go. The reason is, that in their own Protestants have always opposed this business, and the Protestant clergy particularly, have used their influence against it; they would be glad to see more than once they have begged of the Diets of Switzerland to put an end to the business, but they have never succeeded in breaking it up entirely. I understand, however, that the new Government has reduced that the employment of the people so hired soldiers shall cease, but whether they will be able to carry it into effect, remains to be seen. They cannot prevent the Swiss from hiring themselves to the foreign governments; the most that they can do is to prohibit their return, and whether they will do this, is not yet known. It is high time that such a system was broken up; it is destructive to morals in a great degree, besides conducting anything like a feeling of patriotism. It is quite but enough to be compelled to fight for one's own country, but it is infamous to go abroad to fight the quarrels of other people; there are no great financial reasons; we have no acquaintance in the King of Naples, who is one of the greatest tyrants now on any throne.

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SATURDAY EVENING POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

Philadelphia:
SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1846.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND IT ALONE. IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TERMS.

Sunday—"The Two Drovers," by T. S. Arthur, which we are now engaged in publishing, we shall publish, in the course of the month, "The Bride of the Sea Serpent," by Mrs. Smith-Worth, author of "The Deserted Wife," &c. &c.

"The Raftsmen," by Miss Leslie; "The Bride of an Evening," by Mrs. Southworth, author of "The Discarded Wife," &c. &c.

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All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to write the name of the Post Office and of the town in which they live.

Persons wishing to become Agents or Clubs, would confer a favor by having them sent to our address as soon as convenient.

TO POSTMASTERS.

We trust our old friends, the Postmasters, will exert themselves and get up large Clubs for the Saturday Evening Post. We hope they will take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, that they will show our Prospectus to some other persons, and induce subscribers to come in. We are willing to do so. We think there need be no great difficulty in getting subscribers to the enlarged paper, as those who will take the former two millions of citizens at the right to vote.

☞ A Rare Free Dance.—A Swedish musical celebrity, black as midnight, is at Paris. Her name is Madame Marie Martinet, she is a young lady of twenty-five, and is the first chamber singer to her Catholic Majesty, the Queen of Spain. In going to that place she has to pass a port in Adour, and she command the people of Switzerland, whom he had called to that city to attend a festival, to bow to that hat as a token of their allegiance to the house of Hapsburg. The manly refusal of a William Tell, one of the people of Altorf, is well known to you. He was seized by Gessler's orders that the fate of the tyrant was sealed by the head of his son. I have not the least doubt of this—you might as well doubt any fact recorded in history. It is the universal belief, and in fact they have still monuments to indicate the very spot where this occurrence took place. The vast concourse of people was assembled in one field; Tell take the shooting, and Gessler knew that unless he came very near fainting more or twice before he could summon courage to go through, they say that he was not a man to deny entirely if it had not been for the simple confidence of the people in Tell, and everybody else at the time. The lake is very narrow for some distance, and the mountains come down abruptly on each side, among those in the service of the King of Naples, the proportion is even greater. In Switzerland, the Protestants are in the Catholics as two to one, and you will thus see that although many Protestants go into foreign service, there are many more Catholics who go. The reason is, that in their own Protestants have always opposed this business, and the Protestant clergy particularly, have used their influence against it; they would be glad to see more than once they have begged of the Diets of Switzerland to put an end to the business, but they have never succeeded in breaking it up entirely. I understand, however, that the new Government has reduced that the employment of the people so hired soldiers shall cease, but whether they will be able to carry it into effect, remains to be seen. They cannot prevent the Swiss from hiring themselves to the foreign governments; the most that they can do is to prohibit their return, and whether they will do this, is not yet known. It is high time that such a system was broken up; it is destructive to morals in a great degree, besides conducting anything like a feeling of patriotism. It is quite but enough to be compelled to fight for one's own country, but it is infamous to go abroad to fight the quarrels of other people; there are no great financial reasons; we have no acquaintance in the King of Naples, who is one of the greatest tyrants now on any throne.

In regard to the history of Switzerland, it as a very interesting one; about the early existence of the country we can know nothing, and how, when, or by whom that territory was first settled, remains involved in mystery and uncertainty. When the Romans first became acquainted with it, it was settled throughout, and was occupied by various roaming tribes, in the same way as formerly; they were settled principally in the valleys, and the numerous high mountains kept them separated. You may still see traces of this state of things, in the different parts of Switzerland; and in the twenty-two cantons which compose this country, there are certainly twenty-two varieties of habits and dress. In dress, particularly, there is a great diversity, and almost every valley has its particular form, different from that of every other. These are old landmarks which show the antiquities, I think, between the generations which have inhabited Switzerland from time immemorial.

The Romans conquered this country but it cost them a great deal of effort to accomplish it. Julius Cæsar made several campaigns among, in the South-West of Switzerland, and there statements of them for some time. This is now a beautiful city, at the lower end of the Lake of Geneva, and it contained a population of about twelve hundred; the emperor immediately arose, and the city contains also thirty thousand, and they are the most charming, refined in the manners. As a pleasant place of residence, it is unequalled in the continent, and, in, therefore, the seem to set of pleasure-seekers from England. It is only about thirty miles from the foot range of the Alps, of which it commands complete view, and it is built on both sides of the Rhone River, perpetually, however, upon the North. The city as described by Julius Cæsar, was entirely upon the South of this river. It was then called Geneva, and subsides, Geneva ranks equal or superior to Vienna, Dresden and Prague.

The conquest of Helvetia was finally completed by the Romans, they introduced their civilized obedience, and the country became a part of the Roman Empire; in common with all the North of this empire, it received from them the Roman laws, institutions and customs, and there is not anything perhaps more interesting to be said about Switzerland during the time of the Romans. After the decline of their empire the history of Switzerland is extremely confused; it is hard to make anything out of it, nor is it necessary for us to go into it minutely, as all the general matters are the only ones that we can spread of. That part of the country adjoining Germany shared the fortunes of Germany; that part bordering on France shared the fortunes of France, and that nearest Italy joined in the fate of Italy. There it still a part of Switzerland which is thoroughly Italian; this is the canton of Tessino, which is situated below the range of the Alps, which is very fertile, and contains a population of one hundred and thirty thousand Italians; it was conquered by Switzerland from the Duticy of Milan, in the beginning of the last century, and it has ever since acknowledged the authority of the general government of the cantons. In regard to the Northern cantons, the people speak German, in a very corrupt German; it much resembles the Hungarian spoken by the immigrants in the interior of this State, which they call hermandad; in contradistinction to the language with which I addressed them, which they termed book-German. Then there are about four hundred thousand Swiss on the West, who speak French, and it is pretty rough French, too, although in the

POPULAR PROPHECIES.

Mrs is a wonder-loving being. A circumstance, a matter of the most, or, even the petty kind, is sufficient to set the whole world in motion or inquiry, and the former the children of the latter. Prophecy, therefore, of one sort or of another, is a thing of which we are all more or less fond. Some of the most popular prophecies are those of Mother Shipton, which appear to be of a political nature. Of these, the following is one of the most remarkable:

"Then shall the Eagle and the Lion fight,
And the Lion shall be put to flight,
And when the Lion shall return,
The Eagle shall be put to mourn."

Another of these prophecies, which is also of a political nature, is the following:

"When a child shall be born
Without father or mother,
And shall speak
Before his birth,
He shall reign
Over all the earth."

Another prophecy

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Philadelphia:
SATURDAY, JUNE 8, 1850.

SATURDAY EVENING POST
STEAM-POWER BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE,
No. 66 South Third Street, Phila.,
Where Books, Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Way Bills, Circulars, Bill Heads, Cards, Labels, &c., &c., are printed with dispatch, in the neatest manner, and on the most reasonable terms.
DEACON & PETERSON, Proprietors.

INVASION OF CUBA.

An extra from the office of the Charleston Mercury brings us the following intelligence respecting the late Invasion of Cuba, prepared by an officer of rank in that Expedition. It gives a complete and authentic account of the whole matter, which is highly interesting.

SKETCH OF THE OPERATIONS OF THE LATE LIBERATING ARMY OF CUBA.

On the 15th of May, when near the Island of Mugeres, off the coast of Yucatan, the three divisions of the expedition, numbering in all six hundred and nine men, were concentrated on the steamship Creole. They consisted of a regiment from Kentucky, a regiment from Louisiana, a battalion from Mississippi, and one independent company from the same State. The two schooners which had belonged to the expedition, were sent to New Orleans, and the steamship started direct for the town of Cardenas, on the Northern coast of Cuba. The commander of the expedition, Gen. Narciso Lopez, believed that that city could be surprised and taken in a few minutes, the morning cars seized and taken, and the whole of our army landed in Matanzas the same evening by railroad. The General also thought that little resistance would be made at Cardenas—that the large number of emigrants there from the United States would join the liberating standard, as would the Cuban population, and perhaps the Spanish garrison. But these expectations of this brave, honest and patriotic veteran were entirely disappointed, and the expedition in consequence has utterly failed in accomplishing its object.

At two o'clock on the morning of the 19th, the steamer succeeded in landing within a few yards of the wharf, and after some delay a single plank was connected with the shore, over which the troops, by single files, were disembarked. The sentinel on the wharf had early discovered us, and informed the garrison and city of our approach, so that they were well prepared to give us a hostile reception. At least an hour was spent in the disembarkation. By the previous order of the Commanding General, the troops were landed as follows: The Kentucky regiment first; the Louisiana regiment second, and the Mississippi battalion third. They all got into action, however, within a few minutes of each other. Half the Kentucky regiment were detached under their Lieut. Colonel, to the right of the town, to attack any force that might be found there, and to prevent egress, if possible, from the place. But the latter duty was impracticable. Company A, of the Mississippi battalion, was sent to capture and hold possession of the railroad cars, engineers, employees, &c., whom, we had learned, would leave for Matanzas, at six o'clock, A. M. After a sharp contest, this company succeeded in taking possession of the railroad cars, and in capturing twice its own number of armed troops, and retaining them as prisoners. The action in the city soon became general. The garrison was concentrated under the Governor, in the citadel. In the efforts of our men to storm this place, the Colonel of the Kentucky regiment was shot in the leg while gallantly fighting at the head of his men. Soon after, the Colonel of the Louisiana troops was wounded in the shoulder, while leading his regiment against the same citadel, and almost simultaneously the Adjutant General of the army was shot in the leg. Soon after the Colonels of these regiments were wounded, the three divisions respectively under their Major and Lieut. Colonels, made a combined attack upon the citadel.

While this attack was being made, the guard of soldiers at the prison at the corner of the Great Square of the town, fired into the Mississippi battalion from the windows. The Lieutenant Colonel commanding, immediately ordered two of his companies (B and C) to about face and fire into the building. The order was obeyed with such promptness and effect as to compel its immediate abandonment. Under the orders of the Lieutenant Colonel, they then battered down the doors and took possession of this important position. Having left a guard in this building, these companies again joined in the attack on the citadel, and materially assisted the Louisiana and Kentucky troops, who were still engaged in storming that place, with great loss and with unsurpassed gallantry. In the meantime, Company D, of the Mississippi battalion, had battered down the doors of the corner house opposite the citadel, and opposite the prison house, and with their rifles did deadly execution on the Spanish garrison. An independent company from Mississippi, having no place assigned them in the battle, connected itself with the four companies of the rifle battalion from that State, and fought with it until the Lieut. Colonel, observing General Lopez, without a body guard, fearlessly exposing himself to the fire from the citadel, detached this independent company to that duty. They gallantly performed it, and had an officer killed in joining the General.—About sunrise, a torch was lighted by General Lopez's own hands, against one of the doors of the citadel, and soon the building below was in flames. Nevertheless, the Spanish garrison continued, long after, to keep up a destructive fire from the flat and parapeted roof above. It was not until it had become manifest that the building would soon blow up, that the Governor of the city, officers and garrison, came down and surrendered. They fought with a gallantry unsurpassed by any troops.

The authorities now surrendered the city, the killed on both sides were removed, and the wounded taken care of. The troops of the expedition bivouacked in the Great Square. Gen. Lopez was now busy in organizing those who seemed likely to join them, and in preparing to march towards Matanzas that evening. At 2 o'clock, he ordered two of the remaining three companies of the Mississippi battalion (one being at the railroad depot) to march to the steamship and place all the ammunition and stores of the expedition on the cars. In an hour the work was done, when orders came to place them *back* again on the steamship. In another hour this also was done, and the work was just accomplished when the battle of the evening begun in the town. The Lieutenant Colonel of the Kentucky regiment, during the evening, had marched his force into the town, and they, with the Louisianians, did this whole duty. The Lieutenant Colonel and the Major in command of the Mississippi battalion at the steamship, against the positive orders of the General-in-Chief, formed their men, and quickly joined their fellow-soldiers in the city. The enemy had been repulsed, however, with great loss, by the time of their arrival.

Gen. Lopez now ordered the whole force to re-embark on board the steamship, and the vessel stand out to sea. At 3 o'clock in the morning she ran hard aground. The weight of the men and of the ammunition made it clear that she would remain aground and be captured by the first Spanish man-of war who discovered her, unless lightened. She had no artillery, and a man-of-war could stand off and batter her to pieces. In this extremity, the commanding-general ordered the ammunition to be thrown overboard. With the exception of a small number of boxes, this was done, and the vessel at daylight was afloat. The troops soon inquired to what place they were bound. Gen. Lopez informed them that he desired to proceed to the town of Mantua, on the North-West coast of the Island, and again attempt the liberation of Cuba. Many officers expressed themselves willing to go with him, but nine-tenths of the soldiers positively refused. They assigned the weighty reason of the scarcity of ammunition, the absence of artillery—the scant supply of coal for the vessel—the limited quantity of water, and the tardiness with which the Cubans at Cardenas joined the Liberating Standard. They demanded to be taken to the nearest United States port, and soon the officers generally concurred with them in so reasonable a determination. Gen. Lopez was forced to yield to their wishes and gave up the command of the vessel.

The next day, as we were in sight of Key West, Florida, a Spanish man-of-war steamer came quartering down upon us. She had been hunting us from Cardenas. We led her into the port in a very few moments, but, owing to the quarantine regulations of the town, we could not land. The Spaniard bore down on us, and would, with her Paixhan guns, have destroyed us, had not the United States Revenue Cutter informed her that we had surrendered ourselves to the authorities at Key West, and that he (the Spaniard) must not interfere with us. It is proper to state that not one article of property was molested by us at Cardenas, not one woman or child injured or insulted. The officers and men of the expedition paid liberally for what they ate and drank. A large jewelry store came into their possession during the fight, but a guard of soldiers was placed over it, and not an article was touched.

The emigrants from the United States at Cardenas were as hostile to us as the Cubans. One of them gave our officers a sumptuous breakfast in the morning, and in the evening he was killed, charging us at the head of a company of lancers. In estimating our loss, I set it down at from 30 to 40 killed and wounded—that of the Spaniards at 100 killed and wounded. The people of the United States should *remember*, that at dark on the evening of the 19th, we had again repulsed and silenced the enemy in Cardenas, and had quiet possession of the place, and that by Gen. Lopez's positive orders we abandoned it, and stood out to sea, instead of marching into the interior of Cuba, and fighting for its liberation, as most of the troops desired to do.

Wounded—Col. Wheat, of the Louisiana Regiment, slightly; Col. O'Hara, of the Kentucky Regiment, slightly; Gen. Gonzales, do., do., slightly; Capt. Logan, do., do., mortally, (since dead;) Capt. Smith, do., do., slightly; Lieut. Jones, of the Louisiana Regiment, seriously; Col. ——, of the General Staff, slightly; Quarter-Master Lezias, of the Mississippi Regiment, mortally, (dead;) Col. ——, of General Staff, missing; Major Hawkins, of the Kentucky Regiment, seriously.

Besides the above account, we have the Spanish version, contained in the Havana Gazette. It differs from the above in asserting that the invaders were driven out of Cardenas by twenty lancers and thirty peasants, and made to re-embark precipitously. Not very probable, this.

The editor of the Gaceta further states that the steamer Pizarro, which went in pursuit, captured two vessels with a hundred prisoners, including fourteen inferior officers. Martial Law has been proclaimed. The coast is strictly blockaded, and the most stringent measures adopted.

A letter from Key West says:

Key West, May 22.—An extraordinary excitement was produced here yesterday by the arrival of the American steamer Creole, of New Orleans, with some 500 or 600 armed men on board, and at the same time was seen a Spanish war-steamer in close pursuit of her, which entered our harbor, and anchored near the Creole, the latter immediately dropped alongside the wharf, and in a few moments every man was ashore, when we learned that the Creole, with 600 men, entered the port of Cardenas, (Cuba,) on the morning of the 19th inst., and the same day the town was surrendered and held by the invaders for fifteen hours; when the victors retreated in their steamer, taking with them some *fifty prisoners, who are now here.* They had the Commandant and several military officers, who were released on their pledge, to liberate and protect the few men they had left on shore. The war steamer had no action here, but left this evening for Havana—probably.

The Creole is seized by the United States, and the party which landed from her are dispersing as fast as possible, except several badly wounded, who will have to remain. The Creole's party say that they lost in killed and *missing 35 to 40, and the Spanish lost in killed* 200 men.

Seven slaves were brought here in the Creole, who were, on the application of the Spanish Consul, promptly turned over to him, and placed on board the steamer Pizarro, to be returned to their owners in Cuba.

Another account in the slip of the Savannah Morning News, says that the Pizarro got aground, or she would have undoubtedly captured the Creole. As it was, she reached the wharf a few moments after the arrival of the Creole. The Spanish officers offered a reward of $150,000 for the delivery of Gen. Lopez, and held a consultation in reference to the propriety of boarding the Creole in the harbor of Key West. She also threw up her ports and prepared to fire into her, but was prevented by one of our national vessels, ——, which placed herself in line with the Creole, and hoisted the American colors.

The Creole was seized by the officers of the United States Government on her arrival at Key West, and Gen. Lopez, after giving to the officers and men of his party all the money in his possession, took passage with his staff and several of the American officers in the Isabel.

This account also states that previous to sailing from the Isle of Woman, on the 17th, the General learned that there were some 20 or 30 men who were unwilling to proceed with him, on which he issued an order that all who were dissatisfied might return to New Orleans in the barque Georgiana, on board which vessel, passage, etc., was provided for them. About thirty men availed themselves of this opportunity to withdraw from the expedition.

The Pizarro fell in with the Georgiana on her way from the Isle of Woman to New Orleans, and took off these returning volunteers, whom she carried to Havana as prisoners, and these are doubtless the 105 spoken of in the news by the Ohio as having been captured at the Isle del Contas.

The New Orleans Delta gives the following list of officers of the Cuban Expedition:

The First Regiment which was organized and sent off, was that of Kentucky, (*De propaganda libertade.*) This regiment left April 25. It was commanded by the following officers:

Colonel Theodore O'Hara, a Brevet Major of the United States Army, and late Major in the Commissaries' Department; Lieut. Col. John F. Pickett, late United States Consul at Turk's Island; Maj. Thomas Theodore Hawkins, late of the United States Army (16th infantry;) Capts. Hardy, (late of 2nd Kentucky Volunteers,) Logan, (late of the United States Army,) Mariot, (of the Voltigeurs,) Winston, (late of the 16th Infantry;) Lieuts. Dean, Johnson, James, Knott, McGuffin, Titus, Hoey, and Woolfolk. This regiment consists of from three to four hundred strong—all Kentuckians.

The Second Regiment was that of Louisiana, which left May 2nd. It is commanded by Col C. R. Wheate, a member of the bar of this city, and formerly of Nashville. Col. Wheate was an officer in the Mexican war, and on the disbandment of his regiment, which was enlisted for twelve months, raised an independent corps, which served through the campaign. Lieut. Col. W. H. Bell, a Mississippian, of the first Mississippi Volunteers, who had lost an arm at Buena Vista; Major J. R. Hayden; Adjutant F. F. Fisher; Surgeon —— Stull; Assistant Surgeon, A. A. Josephs; Quartermaster Thomas; Commissary J. D. R. McHenry; Capts. Cuen, Henry, O. Foster, Hunton, McCormick, Colin, Brackinridge, J. C. Davis, A. W. Marsh, Abner C. Steede, J. C. Howard; Lieuts. Duncan, R. Scott, M'Gunegle, Theodore Byrd, Dennet, E. L. Jones, Foley, Parrish, Morris, Fixton, Mitchell, Morgan, Sartain, and three hundred and fifty rank and file.

The last regiment which left this port was commanded by Colonel N. J. Bunch, formerly a member of Congress from Tennessee with Peter Smith, son of Judge Pinckney Smith, of Mississippi, Major; Capts. A. Mizell, McKewen, and others, all respectable gentlemen of Mississippi, whose names we have not been able to obtain in full.

Congressional News

THIRTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

SENATE.

On the 28th, Mr. Hunter, from the Committee on Public Buildings, to whom was referred the memorial of Robert Mills, in relation to the enlargement of the Capitol, reported that the building ought to be enlarged, and submitted a resolution amending the rules so that the Committee can act jointly on the subject with the Committee of the House.

The Senate proceeded to the consideration of Mr. Bradbury's resolution in relation to removals from office.

Mr. Webster moved its postponement until Thursday next.

Mr. Hale wanted to know if Mr. Bradbury would object to going a little further back, say to the year 1841, and request an account of the removals made then.

Mr. Turney (the motion to postpone having been withdrawn) addressed the Senate in relation to the removals recently made in Tennessee, charging the President with having violated his pledges by removing high minded, honorable and competent men from offices of trust and profit in that State, to the injury of their feelings and reputations. He also read evidence certifying to the good character of certain of the officers so removed, particularly Mr. Clements, Marshall of that State.

The resolution was then postponed until Thursday next.

The Senate resumed the consideration of the Omnibus Bill. Mr. Underwood, having the floor, addressed the Senate, contending that those who had done before him had assumed wrong premises when they assumed that Congress had no power to legislate for the territories. He proceeded to argue that Congress possessed the power in various ways, and that it was given by implication in the Constitution. In many cases Congress had the power to sell the lands, to execute the laws of the United States in the territories, and was obliged therefore to appoint and sustain agents for the carrying out of these powers. It was within the power and the duty of Congress, then, to protect their agents in their personal rights. From all this he drew the inference that Congress did legislate to protect private rights in the territories, and to protect the rights of property, including slave property, and consequently has power to legislate over the whole subject of slavery in the territories. The claim in the tenth section of the bill, restricting the Territorial Legislature from legislating upon the subject of African slavery, prevented the local authority from acting upon the subject, and Congress would have no right, if the bill was passed, to exercise its power over the subject. The clause, then, was objectionable, because the only chance which the bill, as presented, gave to the slaveholder, was, that the judicial authority might decide that the laws of Mexico, abolishing slavery, were invalid. For one, he was unwilling to trust this matter to the judiciary, and proceeded with an argument in favor of such an amendment of the bill as will leave the question of slavery to the people of the territories themselves. He also argued the propriety and philanthropy of permitting the diffusion of slavery.

Mr. Underwood having concluded, the question was stated upon Mr. Davis's amendment.

Mr. Berrien remarked that the Senator was not there, and hoped that before so important a question was taken, some intimation would be given of the time.

Mr. Dayton had supposed that there were other Senators who designed speaking upon the amendments. He designed at some stage of the bill, to address the Senate upon the general subject. He desired, however, that the advocates of the bill should dispose of the amendments, get it in such shape as they might, and then those of the Senate who advocated the plan of the Executive, as far as it goes, might have something to say with reference to that plan—not by contrasting it, however, with that of the Committee, because such contrasts would not settle it. He did not desire to address the Senate now, and was ready to vote upon the amendment at any time. There were, however, many gentlemen absent, who would desire to be present whenever the vote was taken. He hoped, then, that the taking of the question would be postponed.

Mr King pressed an immediate vote. He desired to address the Senate upon the general subject after the amendments have been disposed of.

Mr. Chase moved to amend Mr. Davis's amendment, by adding the following:

Provided further, That nothing herein contained shall be construed as authorizing or permitting the introduction of slaves, or the holding of persons as property in said territories.

Mr. Clay said he understood the purpose of Mr. Davis's amendment to be this: A provision excepting from restrictions upon the legislature of the territories the power to pass laws for the protection of the rights of property held or introduced into the territory conformably to the Constitution and laws of the United States.

He had no particular objection to that amendment, because it only asserts an effect which would follow without its introduction. If the Constitution and laws of the United States carries slavery to the Territories, they, as a matter of course, abrogate the local law. He did not believe either that this amendment gave an implication that there was any authority under the Constitution to extend slavery to the Territories. He desired no such implication, and if Mr. Chase would so modify his amendment, as a guard against such implication, either way, he would vote for that also.

Mr. Davis denied that he designed or desired his amendment to carry any implication as to what were the rights of the South under the Constitution. He had and never should permit Congress to measure those rights. He simply desired Congress to abstain from touching those rights either way.

Mr. Hale addressed the Senate. Alluding to the fact that the Legislatures of some fourteen or fifteen States had instructed their Senators to vote against the extension of slavery, and expressing the hope that some vote would be taken

General News.

NASHVILLE CONVENTION.

This Convention met on the afternoon of the 3rd inst. The Hon. W. L. Sharkey, of Miss., was appointed President, Gov. McDonald, of Georgia, Vice President, and E. G. Eastman and W. F. Cooper, Secretaries of the Convention.

Judge Sharkey, upon taking the Chair, made a brief but animated speech, which was received with hearty applause. He thanked the Convention most profoundly for the honor done him in elevating him to a position he had no desire to fill, but which, after the appeals which had been made to him, he could no longer decline. He said the Convention had not assembled merely to devise measures to protect the rights and property of the Southern people, but to preserve the Government, which had been handed down to them untarnished. It had not been called to pervert, but to perpetuate the Union.

Who, he asked, were better patriots? Those who would wait till direct calamity had fallen on the country, or those who propose to adopt measures to avert that calamity? It was for the Convention to devise a remedy for the evils under which the South was laboring, and for the people to carry it out. He trusted that a remedy would be found.

In conclusion, he repeated that the object of the originators of the Convention was not to dissolve the Union, the slanders of its enemies to the contrary notwithstanding, and expressed the hope that the Union might be the last thing to perish amidst the universal wreck of matter.

Elder J. B. Ferguson then opened the proceedings with prayer.

On motion of Gen. Pillow, a committee of one from each State was appointed to receive the credentials of the members of the Convention—Gen. Pillow, of Tennessee; Judge Wilkinson, of Missouri; Gen. Walker, of Ala.; Gov. Henderson, of Texas; Col. Pickens, of South Carolina; M. J. Crawford, of Ga.; Judge Tucker, of Va.; Col. Pierson and Mr. Powel, Arkansas.

The Presbyterian Assemblies.—The New School Presbyterian Assembly at Detroit, adjourned on the 27th ult. The slavery discussion occupied five days, and was very exciting. It ended in the adoption of the report of the minority committee, 84 to 16, the Southern members voting in the negative. They afterwards recorded a protest which was signed by only part of the Southern commissioners. The report referred to deplored slavery as an evil, and an offence, *in certain cases*, in the proper import of that term as used in book of discipline, which should be treated as other offences, and it refers the whole subject of slavery as it exists in the church to the Sessions and Presbyteries, to take such action thereon as in their judgment the laws of Christianity require. The Moderator formally dissolved the Assembly, appointing another Assembly to meet in the city of Utica, on the second Thursday in May, 1851.

The Old School Assembly at Cincinnati was very numerously attended, and numbered many of the most eminent divines and laymen of that branch of the Church. Prof. Leland, of the Theological Seminary at Columbia, S. C., was its Moderator. It adjourned on the 27th ult.

Peace Congress at Frankfort.—For the accommodation of the delegates, the *American Peace Congress Committee* have made arrangements for a first class ship of 600 tons, to sail from Boston about the first of July for London, where she will remain forty days, and then return. Fare both ways will not exceed $150; and if the number should be one hundred, $125. The committee are expecting a very large delegation from all parts of the country. With this arrangement, the whole expense to Frankfort and back, will not exceed $200. Persons who are going, are requested to send the names to our treasurer, E. W. Jackson, Boston, with $20 of passage money, which will be returned if the ship does not go.

All must see the importance of *immediate action* to secure success. Please address Mr. Jackson, and he will attend to securing a good berth.

By order of *Am. Peace Congress Committee*.
Boston, May 24, 1850.

From the Plains.—Recent advices received from Council Bluff, state that all the emigrants at St. Joseph's, Kanesville, and other points, had, with few exceptions, left for the plains.

Alarming reports relative to the small pox and cholera prevailing to a frightful extent, almost daily reached the frontiers and small towns. These reports, which were generally brought by dissatisfied returning emigrants, obtained scarcely any credit.

The California caravans extended about two hundred and fifty miles, and kept always in sight of each other. The grass and water were quite abundant.

Democratic Nominations.—W. T. Morrison, of Montgomery county, was nominated by the recent Democratic Convention of Pennsylvania as its candidate for Canal Commissioner. Great excitement was caused in the Convention by an alleged attempt to bribe two delegates to vote for Hubley. A committee reported the delegates innocent, but the politicians who are not delegates, as censurable, although they make affidavit that the money (one hundred and eighty dollars) was borrowed from them, on the allegation that the delegates were short. The report and resolutions were adopted, after an exciting debate.

An Excuse but no Justification.—In Col. Pragay's lately-published history of the Hungarian War, it is related that the wife of General Windischgratz, "a woman of exemplary character," was shot through the heart in one of the first *emeutes* of the democrats of Prague. It is said that Windischgratz thereupon swore vengeance against all insurgents, and terribly kept his oath, in the murder of Robert Blum, and other patriots.

☞ Commodore Stockton, a despatch from Washington says, has resigned his commission in the Navy, and it has been accepted.

Board of Health.—The number of deaths during the last week in this city was 162—adults 73, and children 89.

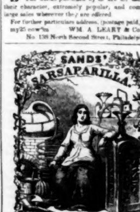
☞ The Dorchester (Mass.) Bank has been entered, and robbed of over thirty thousand dollars.

Bank Note List.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post,
BY R. JOHNSTON & Co., BROKERS,
No. 26 South Third Street.

Philadelphia, June 8, 1850.

PENNSYLVANIA.	
Philadelphia banks	par
U S bank notes	13 dis
Chambersburg	[illegible] dis
York	[illegible] dis
Berks county	no sale
Gettysburg	[illegible] dis
Carlisle	[illegible] dis
Lewistown	no sale
Brownsville	[illegible] dis
Pittsburg	[illegible] dis
Waynesburg	1 dis
Washington	1 dis
Erie	1½ dis
Susquehanna co'nty	failed
Lebanon	par
Lehigh county bk	no sale
Towanda	no sale
Honesdale	1 dis
Harrisburg	[illegible] dis
West Branch	par
Wyoming	par
Middletown	[illegible] dis
Northampton	no sale
Schuylkill Haven	par
Pottsville	par
Danville	par
Relief notes	[illegible] dis
NEW JERSEY.	
Trenton, M't Holly, Bridgeton, Salem, Camden, Medford	par
Plainfield	closed
State bk at Morris	failed
Newark, Newtown, Patterson, Morristown, New Brunswick, Middletown Point, Or'nge, Belvidere, Elizabethtown, Dover, Rahway, P'rth Amboy	[illegible] dis
N Hope, Del Bridge	failed
Yard, Del Br'ge co	10 dis
DELAWARE.	
All solvent banks	par
Del City Bk under 5's	[illegible] dis
Other small	[illegible] dis
MARYLAND	
Baltimore banks	[illegible] dis
Mineral bank	[illegible] dis
Salisbury	2 dis
Cecil Bank	[illegible] dis
Frederick county	[illegible] dis
Cumberland	[illegible] dis
Washington county	[illegible] dis
Hagerstown	[illegible] dis
Havre-de-Grace	1 dis
Far & Millers bk	no sale
DIST. OF COLUMBIA.	
All solvent banks	[illegible] dis
NEW YORK.	
City banks	par a [illegible] dis
Atlas bank	[illegible] dis
Country banks	[illegible] dis
MAINE.	
All solvent banks	[illegible] dis
NEW HAMPSHIRE.	
All solvent banks	[illegible] dis
VERMONT.	
Bank of St Albans	[illegible] dis
All solvent banks	[illegible] dis
CONNECTICUT.	
All solvent banks	[illegible] dis
MASSACHUSETTS.	
All solvent banks	[illegible] dis
RHODE ISLAND.	
All solvent banks	[illegible] dis
CANADA.	
Montreal	4 dis
VIRGINIA.	
Bk of Va & branches	[illegible] dis
Far Bk & branches	[illegible] dis
Valley Bk & branch	[illegible] dis
Ex Bk & branches	[illegible] dis
Wheeling	1 dis
NORTH CAROLINA.	
All solvent banks	1½ dis
Small notes	1½ dis
SOUTH CAROLINA.	
So West R R	1 dis
All solvent banks	1 dis
Small notes	1½ dis
GEORGIA.	
Bk of St Mary's	1½ dis
Central bk of Mill	1½ dis
Georgia R R Co	1½ dis
Ruckersville bkg co	—
All solvent banks	1½ dis
Small notes	1½ dis
ALABAMA.	
Bk of Mobile	1½ dis
Country banks	3 dis
MISSISSIPPI.	
All banks	unc
LOUISIANA.	
All solvent bks	1½ dis
FLORIDA.	
So Life & Trust Co	—
OHIO.	
Bk of Wooster	80 dis
Com bk of Scioto	15 dis
All solvent bks	1½ dis
Small notes	1½ dis
KENTUCKY.	
All solvent bks	1½ dis
Small notes	1½ dis
INDIANA.	
State bank	1½ dis
Small notes	1½ dis
ILLINOIS.	
Bank of Illinois	80 dis
State bank	70 dis
Bank of Cairo	—
MISSOURI.	
All solvent banks	1½ dis
TENNESSEE.	
All solvent banks	2½ dis
MICHIGAN.	
Bk of St Clair	no sale
Far's & Mech's	3 dis
ARKANSAS.	
All banks	no sale
WISCONSIN.	
Mineral Point	—
Bank of Milwaukie	—
IOWA.	
Miners Bank	—



Selected Poetry.

FROM THE NATIONAL ERA.

THE HILL-TOP.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

The lowly dawn at my side,
We slowly climbed the hill
Whose summit in the hot noon-tide
Seemed rising, rising still.

At last our short ascent subsiders hid
The opposite lines and leaves,
From whence, like Gizeh's pyramid,
The rough stone slanted down.

I felt the cool breath of the North;
Between me and the sun,
Or deep, still lake and rainy earth,
I saw the cloud-shades run.

Before me, stretched for glittering miles,
Lay mountain-guided " Scone."
Lake green-winged birds, on lowland isles
Upon its bosom swam.

And, simmering through the noon-haze warm,
Far off, the river-valley lay,
Dark hollows at an earthquake storm
Reheaved with swells, like them.
There were in mist and shadow deep,
Their ragged peaks in shade,
I saw the mountain ranges creep
The horizon's Northern limit.

There trooped Chocorua's peak, and West,
Moosehillock's chain was seen,
Where, in dun slope and valley, sunset cast
And changy gauge between;
Tumpad there, like a new-risen cloud,
The great North mountain sheets,
Watched over by the solemn face
And awful Face of Stone!

" A good look-off!" the driver spoke:
" About this time last year
I drove a party to the Lakes,
And stopped at every place,
Two foolish down below, but all
These hills stood in the sun,
Till, dipped behind you purple veil,
He left them, one by one.

" A lady, who from Thornton hill
Had held her seat outside,
And, as a pleasant matter-of-course,
Had thinner made the ride,
Managed me with such winning ways,
Her quiet smile bestowed,
That I was like a child to her,
And let her absorb the reins.

" Or yonder sweet lodge set the sun,
Her look grew sad and still;
A story brown look beneath her hat
Upwelling in the flower;
Her sweet face in the sunset light
I guessed and guessed in vain.

I never saw a prettier sight
In all my mountain rides.

" As good as fair. It seemed her joy
To comfort and to give;
My poor sick wife and I can bear
Will bless her while they live."

The reason in my driver's tone
His manhood did not shame.
" Her boy, my wife, and I," he knew—
He sensed a well-known name.

Then such the primordial morning
The blue hills first saw!
For mountain scope, a pedar's bounds—
A lighted hearth the sky!
And lonely years and weary miles
Did at that shrine kneel!
Kind reason cheered, sweet human smiles
Those stern old hills were!

We journeyed on; but each and shy
Had power to discuss us more;
But dreamed my inward-conjured eye
The dream of memory o'er
Of Haverhill's home, farm, town,
To view who rode desired,
For me are town in prairie shown
The whole round world beside!

A Capital Story.

THE GREAT CAT AND DOG QUESTION.

FROM DICKENS'S HOUSEHOLD WORDS.

Between the towns Kutnah and Saidore in the Deckhan, surrounded by solid rocky hills, lies the town of Sheregaor, capital of a State of that name, inhabited by a mixture who have generally been considered lawless, superstitious, and quarrelsome. Of late years they have been more industrious and peaceful, but though still an excitable race, may be said to be advancing in the arts of peace.

It was during a more remote period, when the strangers over the mountains of Sheregaor, the city, that a weary-looking traveller, covered with dust, entered one of the gates, and sat down by awhile at the side of it. He then proceeded to take off his waistband and turban, washed his head and his beard of the two refreshing waters, combed his beard and moustachios, and arranged a cotton cap which he had in his travel-sword, drew from his wallet a neat little muslin shirt-cap; then sealed himself cross-legged, lighted his pipe, and began to look very comfortable indeed.

In the meantime there were not wanting many idle and curious people, who having first at a distance observed the fastidious toilet of the stranger, approached him nearer and nearer. But he seemed to take little notice of the crowd, and appeared absorbed in a series of his own ex pipement, taking long whiffs of his pipe, and looking as if he had made a considerable progress towards the thirst heaven.

At length a respectable-looking man, who had come up, drew nearer than the rest, and asked him from whence he had travelled, and whither he was going? What he was seeking in those parts, and whether he was a merchant, or merely came to look about him? But the same person raised a smoke, being answered only by a nod.

Then came another still bolder man, and said, "Sir, the best is great; he pleased to come with me to my house, and remain some days, and I will give you a new coal place in which you may sleep."

Upon this the stranger drew his pipe from his mouth, and replied, "I'm are extremely kind, good sir, and I am much grateful to you for your soothed hospitality; but the fact is, I don't believe you would wish to have me in your house, did you know what I really am?"

And this saying he raised his eyes slowly, twisted up his moustachioes, stroked his beard, and assumed such a mysterious air, that no considerable time elapsed the bystanders were much so, that in talking hastily back, some of them tumbled down, and others huddled over them in a very ridiculous manner.

"He's a lion!" whispered one.

"He's a Feng," said another. "Or an evil spirit in the form of a man," observed a fourth. At all events, doesn't he look out with his dull dollar sensitive?"

In short the alarm became general, and several deemed it prudent, first to sneak off, and then take to their heels. A few, of more than ordinary heroic spirits kept their ground; and seeing that the stranger did nothing but take long whiffs, drew his pipe, handled his sword, and, finding even his beard and moustachios out of bed, his nostrils, they regained their confidence, and began to think that after all he might be some important personage; who could tell? Perhaps a little passing and whispering among themselves, a man was thrust forward, under an idea that something might come of it; but no, the stranger appeared as unmoved as ever.

Then another, who had screwed up his courage to that point, boldly advanced, and thus spoke:—

"In pay, sir, tell me who upon earth you may be?" No answer.

Then the man who had offered a sleeping place to his house drew forward, and said, "Ajee, sir, let to know who or what you may be? I assure you we are many of us of all kind of pay!" And with these words he twisted up his moustachios, and drew as long a sword as he could possible, while his knees were kneeking together, and his heart fluttering all the while. Up a reptilian of these sanctions, however, the latter these zees, the stranger, with infinite gravity, took the pipe from his mouth, and thus spoke:—

"Are you not too much frightened to hear?"

The rousseys, however, had departed, and these left behind seemed determined not to answer them: more especially as the stranger had made no sign as if he would draw his sword: neither did they think it needful at all as here, now. They therefore one and all called out, "No! we are not a bit afraid, let us hear!"

"Well then," exclaimed the stranger, taking a long puff at his pipe, "strange as it may appear to you all, my name is Mussur-Mussur; and usual is very extraordinary, whatever I do, wherever I go, however I am, I cannot remain stanched, I always have created mischief, and shall continue to do so to the very end of my life!" And upon that he looked very grim, and puffed away at his pipe harder than ever.

"Oh, is that all?" cried the party, "is that all?"

"For the matter of that," said an active little man with twinkling eyes, "I can need be under no commission whatever. A forty pee to keep mens mischief have time we have already, for we are all more or less of mimmy with our neighbors; and as our industry and gracelessness were the same, we conclude it must be owing to something that can't be changed; for instance, the air or water of our town; so set your heart at rest, and come along with us, and we'll take care of you."

"Well," rejoined the stranger, "I am very glad indeed to hear what you say of your own town; for to be candid with you, it's exactly what I hoped of you all as I came along, and this made me think that in a place where all were mischief makers and busy-bodies already, I could have nothing to do but (see once in my life) live in peace. However, don't trust me—that's all; I have to say once more if any evil comes from my visit, turn me out, and I'll seek a house elsewhere."

As old Krakatoa had come up in time to hear this avowal. "The more strangely and the wise man. "This fellow is surely a magician, and may set all the rocks of Sheregaor dancing and tumbling about our ears, some day; for him he instantly away, or it may be the worse for us all."

"No, no," shouted the multitude. "That would be inhospitable. Let him remain, and we shall soon see what he can do."

The little-active man now came forward again, and said stiffly, "Sir, since you really are a magician—under as you describe yourself to be, suppose you were to give us a little specimen of your power,—just some trifling matter to judge by."

"What, now?" said the stranger.

"Aye, now!" exclaimed all; "and the sooner the bagger."

"Well, be it so," said he; "let me put up my things and sleep with you." And as soon the bundle was packed up, girded on his sword, and strode majestically forward, followed by a crowd, considerably increased since the stranger's first entrance into the town.

"Now don't push or prose upon me so much," said the stranger; "I but observe what I do, and then I can perform my tricks." The crowd fell back, and as he advanced, they soon perceived that he was burning some deep plan, particularly as he passed several wells, from which he drew water, and sprinkled it plentifully from the conch; only taste it, and you'll see where, and what it is, at this beautiful jar, full of the finest honey that was ever seen in Sheregaor!"

"It looks well," replied the stranger, dipping his hand in; "and does not taste amiss." saying which he gave a finger a lavation and a taste, and he knew right well what he was about, as he finished the whole attack upon the well.

"It really is good," said the Mischief-Maker. "I'll not taste any of it, that I may take it home to my children."

While the shop-keeper was filling a small new pot, over which he tied a green leaf, and people who had been following, came up, and said, "Sir, you have not performed any trick yet; you are giving us no proof of what you said. Your mischief is there in buying a little pot of honey?"

"Be quiet, my good people, and content yourselves for a couple of minutes, while I go to the change, and put my purchase in a safe place, and you will see more mischief than you like," and he back in you directly. The Mischief-Maker vanished in an instant!

Now it happened that this shop was a mere shed of a place, projecting into the street, from the wall on which the well stood; and here, however, he had the tempting bait been long there, before it was smelt out by a large hungry fly! Then had been opening many fruitless hours buzzing about the dealer's cat, so carefully was it always covered. Now was a glorious opportunity! Fly, fox supper, and down he came upon it with great appetite, and before the master of the house might—for ever his head, under the cover of the wall, among all kinds of rubbish, there crawled a wily, dust-colored lizard, who enjoyed a fly beyond every thing else in the world, and had been particularly unsuccessful in fly-catching that day. Watching, therefore, till the fly had tasted his cloying sugarcane pretty deep in the honey, he crept down quietly, looking as like a bit of old plaster as possible, but for those bright eyes of his, which in his eagerness for the capture, were actually fixed upon the fly. Calmly might! Little did he think that those very eyes had attracted the attention of a fine tabby cat, who had been watching the lizard for some time, and presented a perfect picture of contentment, but was roused by a sudden recollection that she had been spending many fruitless hours hunting